

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. XII. No. 171.

Gettysburg, Pa., Monday, April 20th, 1914.

Price Two Cents.

COMPLETE Display

Childrens' Annual "May-Day" OXFORD CONTEST

Straw Hats Next Saturday

On Monday, May 4 we will give OXFORDS to the 3 girls and 3 boys who bring the most votes to the store on FRIDAY, MAY 1st, before 6 o'clock, P.M. Each coupon counts one vote and they will be found in five issues of this paper.

Beginning Monday, APRIL 26.

All the nobby styles and new braids--without question the nobbiest line we have ever shown.

ECKERT'S STORE, "ON THE SQUARE"

WALTER'S THEATRE

TONIGHT

---I. O. O. F. MINSTRELS---

Doors Open 7:30

Curtain 8:20 Sharp

Coming Wednesday April 22.

TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM—SPECIAL FEATURE

8—REELS—8

PHOTOPLAY

A SON OF HIS FATHER..... TWO REEL LUBIN
A story of a gambler's life. The taunt of the father's profession develops in the son and comes near to wrecking the lives of both. Manhood however asserts itself, and an unworthy career is changed to honest endeavor which reunites a family and eventuates in domestic happiness.

THE CONQUEROR..... ESSANAY
Living with her two brothers who are crooks, she decides to start life anew and gets away from them and makes good. Later she is the means of saving them.

Show Starts 6:30 Admission 5 Cents

TO-MORROW NIGHT... "THE ANCIENT ORDER OF GOOD FELLOWS".... TWO REEL VITAGRAPH
With HUGHIE MACK in the leading part.

..The Quality Shop...

offers you a line of the smartest suiting of the season with care in the construction of our garments that makes our store the best place to buy your spring clothing.

The best things in Haberdashery in our store always

WILL. M. SELIGMAN

BASE BALL GOODS

Gloves, Mitts, Masks, Balls and Bats

From the lowest priced goods to the very best.

Special prices to Clubs.

Huber's Drug Store

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies

EVERWHERE that well dressed men assemble you will find a liberal percentage of them wearing LIPPY CLOTHES.

Men who value their personal appearance naturally deal here because they are assured that they will secure clothes that are appropriate and becoming. Our Stock presents such a wide variety of stylish fabrics, that there is no difficulty in choosing.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.

An Important Warning

Use Dr. HUDSON'S Liquid Conditioner and Save Doctor Bills--3 Bottles for \$1.00

DISTINGUISHED MEN ON FIELD

Former Secretary of the Navy, Thaw Jurist and United States Senator Visit the Battlefield. Several Tours here on Sunday.

Sunday was a typical tourist day in Gettysburg with several tours, a number of automobile parties, and an excursion load of sight-seers here for the day.

An automobile party of more than usual prominence visited Gettysburg over Sunday, arriving here Saturday afternoon. They included William E. Chandler, Secretary of the Navy under President Chester A. Arthur; Henry F. Hollis, United States Senator from New Hampshire; and Judge Edgar Aldrich, of Littleton, New Hampshire, former member and speaker of the House of Representatives of that state and, since 1891, United States district judge in the District of New Hampshire. Judge Aldrich made several of the recent important decisions regarding the case of Harry Thaw, whose pleas have come under his jurisdiction. Mr. and Mrs. Irving W. Drew, of Lancaster, N.H., were also with the party who registered at the Eagle Hotel.

Saturday evening party of seventy-five master plumbers, en route to the State convention at York, arrived here from Philadelphia. They registered at the Eagle Hotel and spent Sunday on the battlefield, leaving this morning for York. All were most enthusiastic over their tour of the field and one of them in discussing their trip to Gettysburg said, "Surely the people of Pennsylvania do not know what a wonderful spot the State possesses. If they did, more would come here." While here the party registered at the Eagle Hotel.

J. R. Mitchel, of New York City; Percival Rosseau, of Paris; W. G. Huntley, of Virginia; and G. Dan Morgan, of Durham, North Carolina, composed an automobile party that spent Sunday here, registering at Hotel Gettysburg. Others registered at the Gettysburg were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carpenter and Mrs. Charlotte Harrison, of Washington, D.C.; and Edgar Whitmore and Edgar R. Whitmore, also of Washington.

The Philadelphia and Reading brought a Pennsylvania Railroad excursion from Newark, New Jersey, and vicinity, with 282 persons. The regular trains brought more than their usual number.

The De Lancey School boys returned home Sunday evening after two happy days in Gettysburg. They had a big time of it, some of them choosing horseback rather than tourist wagons to see the field and the youngsters were given free rein to enjoy themselves.

Automobiles were everywhere to be seen on the battlefield and that the season was on in earnest was very apparent. The hackmen had ample work on hand and the avenues were very busy places.

DOUBLE DUTY

Uses Lake Bed as Potato Patch in Summer.

L. M. Gardner Jr., of York Springs, has drained Meadowhill Lake near that town and will plant a crop of potatoes in the bed of the lake which has a rich deep soil washed in from the surrounding hillsides. If a dry, hot summer comes along Mr. Gardner will irrigate the potatoes and will be sure of a good crop. By a system of ditches he has averted all danger from a freshet or thunderstorm that would flood his crop. Mr. Gardner receives a nice sum for the ice cut from the lake in winter and now he will have a double income from the same spot of ground.

OUT FOR CONGRESS

Possible Explanation of New Star and Sentinel Daily.

A petition is being circulated to place the name of C. Wm. Beales on the primary ticket as candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress.

ONYX hosiery days, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. See our ad in this issue. Every city and town in the United States will sell you Onyx hosiery at money saving prices in one store in each town. While our stock is large we expect sizes to be broken early in this sale. G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement

HOME DESTROYED IN SUNDAY FIRE

Home of D. B. Gouker, Near Barlow, Totally Destroyed with Nearly All the Contents. Blame Chimney Spark for the Blaze.

Fire completely destroyed the two story frame dwelling house of D. B. Gouker, along the Taneytown Road, Sunday afternoon between four and five o'clock. With the building there burned the summer kitchen and the contents of the second story of the dwelling.

The fire was first discovered by Mr. Gouker, who had started toward the barn and noticed smoke issuing from near the chimney at the roof. He hurried back and asked his daughters whether they had built a large fire in the range but they had only a very small fire there and when they hurried to the upper portion of the building they discovered the entire attic in flames.

So rapidly did the fire spread, fanned by the stiff wind, that they were unable to save any clothing or furniture on the second story and the best that could be done was to get out the household furnishings from the first dwelling was reported on all sides.

Neighbors gathered at the scene and devoted their energies to saving nearby buildings. The meat was taken out of the smoke house and the building rolled to a safe place. Water was poured in quantities on the wagon shed and all the other buildings were saved.

Mrs. Gouker and a daughter were in Gettysburg and hurried home when notified of the disaster but, when they arrived there, the fire was practically over. The farm is located about a half mile from Barlow.

It is thought that the fire started from a spark from the chimney. Mr. Gouker carried light insurance in the Adams County Mutual Company. The family is being cared for by neighbors while the furniture saved was taken to the home of Harry Dougherty nearby.

Miss Lizzie Mertz and Rebecca Ziegler Receive Painful Injuries.

Miss Lizzie Mertz, of Chambersburg street, met with a very painful accident Sunday evening when she tripped on the grade marker at the corner of Franklin and West Middle streets. Her right arm was broken a short distance above the wrist.

Rebecca, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Ziegler, of Chambersburg street, met with an accident Sunday afternoon at the home of her grandfather, William T. Ziegler on Springs avenue. The little girl was playing with several other children and was thrown from a small cart, breaking the right arm above the elbow.

Reports of all these things must be made for each of the six weeks during a period starting to-day and, while the extra work is at its height just now when it has not been thoroughly systematized, delay may be expected during the entire period in the handling of mail.

In addition an estimate must be made of the cost of delivering each package, a process which will require careful estimate and the taking into account of much other data.

Reports of all these things must be made for each of the six weeks during a period starting to-day and, while the extra work is at its height just now when it has not been thoroughly systematized, delay may be expected during the entire period in the handling of mail.

During the winter Mr. and Mrs. Glafelter gave a coasting party on the hill north of their house and between it and the state road, Mrs. Runk, who was one of the coasters, dropped the bracelet from her arm. When the loss was discovered a thorough search was begun. The fields were raked in the effort made to find it. The hunt was continued even after the snow disappeared from the ground until the present time.

Charles Runk Wounded as Result of Hazing Affair.

The Chambersburg School Board will investigate and try to fix the blame for a rather vicious fight which occurred among some of the scholars, growing out of a hazing affair.

Last Monday some of the High School scholars seized Charles, son of the Hon. and Mrs. J. M. Runk, and cut off part of his mustache, the youths claiming that the mustache would not look well in the class picture, which will be taken soon of the Seniors. A combat ensued and in the melee Runk received a severe gash across the forehead, requiring five stitches to dress, and he also received a gash on the left forearm.

The Runk family is well known in Gettysburg.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS

Mail Awaiting Call at the Gettysburg Post Office.

Letters for the following remain unclaimed at the Gettysburg post office.

Mr. John H. Kriesly, Mrs. Lizzie McCormick, Mrs. Herman Moll, Mr. Charles Plummer, Miss Hettie Rektor, Mr. M. E. Wood.

Persons calling for the same will please state that they have been advertised.

ONYX days. Men's Onyx, pure silk, medium weight, reinforced heel, sole and toe. Black only. \$1.50 value, Onyx day price \$1.00 per pair. G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement

SEE Bender's second hand furniture sale ad on another page.—advertisement

FOR SALE: bay colt, two years old. H. S. Huber, Idaville.—advertisement

HEAVY TASK FOR POST OFFICE MEN

Gettysburg Post Office Force Finds itself Suddenly Confronted with Heavy Task which will Require Six Weeks to Complete.

Gettysburg's post office force this morning were the busiest bunch of workmen to be found in the town, while the employees of Uncle Sam at other places in the county were up against the same proposition which caused the activity here. Persons waiting for their mail at boxes and general delivery became restless over the delay in distribution, and those receiving mail by carrier had to wait about an hour past the scheduled time for their arrival.

An order received from Washington prescribes an immense amount of extra work at every office in order to get important statistics and details regarding the parcel post service.

To handle properly this extra work at the Gettysburg office would require the services of at least two extra clerks. So busy was the regular force this morning that it was impossible to attend to calls at the many windows and delay was reported on all sides.

Every parcel which enters the Gettysburg office must be examined to learn from what zone it was sent and what postage it contained. A memorandum must be made of this as well as the destination of every outgoing parcel and the postage it bears. All this information must be tabulated showing the amount of postage to and from each one of the eight zones. When it is considered that several hundred parcels are handled at the Gettysburg office every day a small idea of the extra work may be ascertained.

But that is a mere trifle when the other data required is taken into consideration. The local force must calculate the increase in the amount of fourth class mail since the parcel post was established, they must tell the number of parcels delivered on the rural routes, by city carriers, and by general delivery clerks at the office windows. They must report how many of the parcels collected on the rural delivery routes are for delivery in Gettysburg, and how many of them are for dispatch on outgoing mails.

In addition an estimate must be made of the cost of delivering each package, a process which will require careful estimate and the taking into account of much other data.

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HAS DEFICIT

Western Maryland, however, Spent Large Sum for Improvements.

For February the Western Maryland reported a deficit of \$326,000 after deduction of operating expenses and taxes, against a credit balance of \$6,000 in February a year ago. But in February, 1913, the management expended only \$138,000 on maintenance of way, structures and equipment, while in the same month of 1914 expenditures for these purposes totaled \$490,000.

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FELL FROM AN UPPER WINDOW

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THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

Published Daily Except Sunday
Times and News Publishing Company

W. LAVERE HAFER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

PHILIP R. BIKLE,
President.

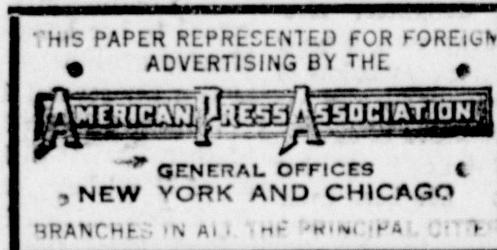
PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
RATES Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

IF you receive THE TIMES by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within ten days after your money is received at The Times Office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

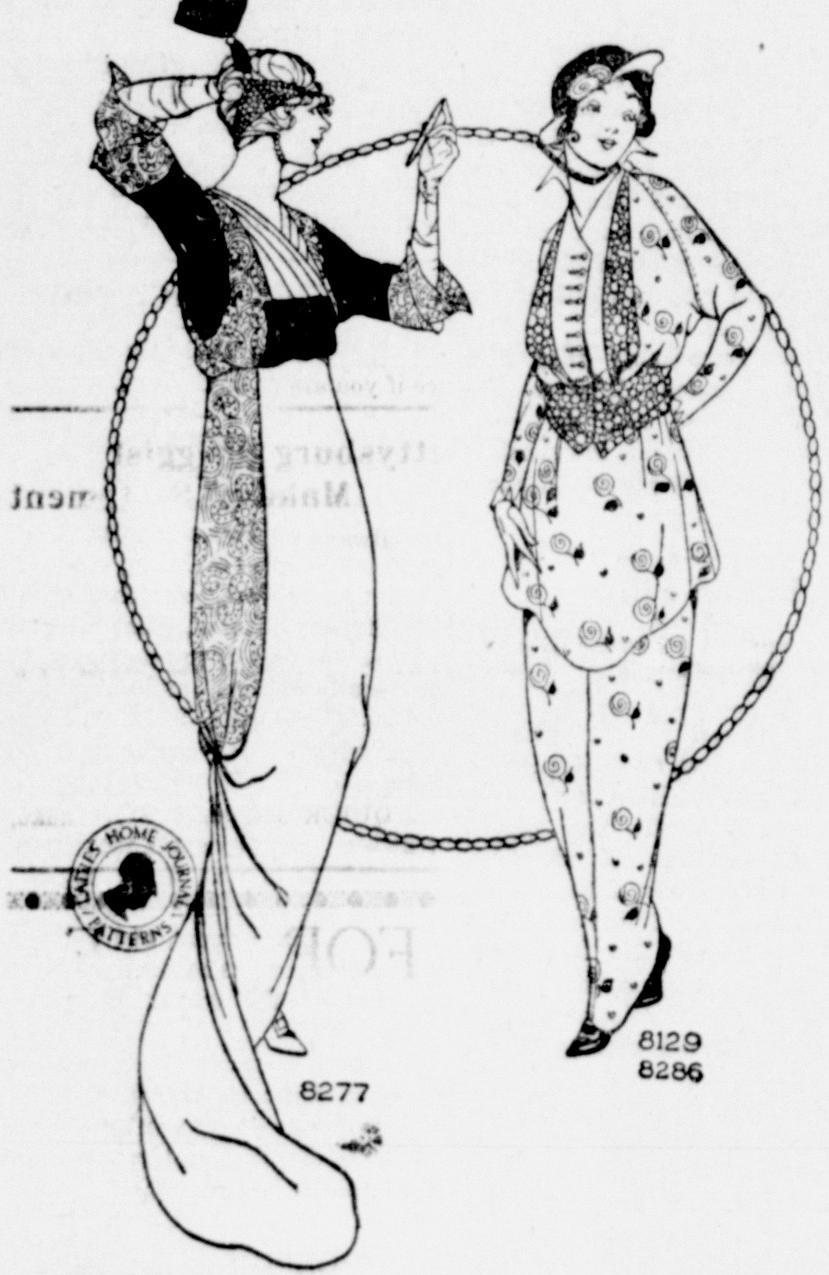


Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by the American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.



FEW GOWNS AND SUITS BUT SHOW THE V-SHAPED NECK

No doubt the V-shaped opening at the throat is most becoming, but it is quite interesting to note how universal it is this season for all sorts of gowns and suits; the tailored suit shows a vest cut V-shaped; the little tailored dresses, the dance frocks and the dinner gowns, almost without exception, have the same arrangement at the throat. It may be a trifle lower or higher, and that is the only difference.

Whereas the trained dress is not as much worn as it was several seasons ago, there are occasions that really demand such a gown. No. 8277 shows a charming combination of plain and brocaded turquoise blue charmeuse, with the neck softly filled in with net.

To obtain this costume in size 36, the color is one that will be much favored for evening this season.

This model requires for size 36, 5½ yards of 45 inch material.

A most attractive afternoon frock of black taffeta, with a vest and girdle of figured silk in which there are minigings of gold and dull red is shown in No. 8129-8283. The raglan sleeves make the blouse distinctive, and the pointed peplum on the skirt is another attractive feature.

To copy this costume in size 36, the skirt (8283) requires 2 yards of 36 inch material; the vest (8286) requires 4 yards of 42 inch material.

No. 8277—sizes 34 to 44.

No. 8129—sizes 34 to 44.

No. 8286—sizes 22 to 32.

Each pattern 15 cents.

To obtain either pattern illustrated fill out this coupon and enclose 15 cents in postage or \$1.50, giving name and number of pattern and size, measuring over the fullest part of the bust. Address Pattern Department, care of this paper.

Dr. J. W. Tudor

Dentist

BIGLERVILLE, PA.

Thomas Building

Office Hours
8 to 12 M. 1.00 to 8.00 P. M.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE
Buff Orphinton Eggs For Hatch-
ing. Also one fine Cockerel will
sell or exchange for two hens
breed.

GEO. A. TAYLOR, Eckert Store

Dr. E. H. Markley
Dentist
39 York St.

Vitalized air used for painless
extracting.

Month of March in History.
March, the month of Martius (Mars), though the third month of our calendar, was the first month of the Roman year. It was considered as the first month of the year in England until the change of style in 1752, and the legal year was reckoned from the 25th of March. Its last days (old style) were once properly supposed to have been borrowed by March from April, and are proverbial stormy.

FOR SALE: fine driving horse, will work wherever hitched, fearless of all road objects. Apply Dr. H. L. Diehl, Biglerville Hotel.—advertisement.

Heavy black saddle horse.
Good blocky colt, 3 years old,
color solid black.

H. Grant Weikert
R. D. 2.
Gettysburg, Pa.

GEN. HUERTA REFUSES TO SALUTE FLAG

Wilson Asks Con- gress For Power.

WAR SEEMS CERTAIN

More Warships Go South to Join Fleet.

DICTATOR RAISED NEW ISSUE

Wanted Promise in Writing Sa- lute Would be Returned.

Washington, April 20.—Huerta has defied the United States and refused to order a salute of apology to the American flag. That is his answer to President Wilson's ultimatum.

The president will appear before a joint session of congress this afternoon and ask for authority to use the army and navy to enforce the demands of the United States.

This request will be granted immediately and orders will be issued for the blockading and seizure of all the Mexican ports on the east and west coasts of the southern republic.

This movement, while not in itself an act of war, is almost certain to involve hostilities, and officials in Washington had accepted as inevitable an open declaration of war with Mexico.

The news of Huerta's refusal was flashed by wireless to Admiral Badger, commanding the Atlantic fleet, now hurrying toward Mexico, and to the commanders of the American war vessels already in Mexican waters. They will not, however, make any definite move against Mexico until congress has acted. With the passage of the joint resolution by the legislative branch, orders will go forth for immediate action.

The ports of Tampico and Vera Cruz will be the first to be seized. Railroad communication to Mexico City will be interrupted, and an effort will be made to starve Huerta into submission through cutting off his customs receipts and his supplies of ammunition.

Huerta's defiance came after a day of haggling by him. It came after President Wilson had again served notice in the most emphatic terms that his demand for a salute was unconditional. The exact words of the message which the president sent to Secretary Bryan from White Sulphur Springs and which ended all hope on the part of Huerta for a modification of this government's ultimatum were these:

"Tell O'Shaughnessy our terms are unconditional in every detail."

"WOODROW WILSON."

The vigorous telegram from the president was caused by an eleventh hour demand on the part of Huerta that the United States through Charge O'Shaughnessy in Mexico City should enter into a formal protocol giving him assurances that this government would fire a return salute to the Mexican salute of apology.

President Wilson informed Huerta that the United States would not give him a single assurance beyond the statement contained in Admiral Mayo's original demand on the Mexican general, which stipulated that an American war vessel would return the Mexican salute.

While these exchanges were going on by cable between Washington and Mexico City, the navy department was centering its attention on further preparations for any eventuality that might occur.

Shortly after Huerta's latest dila-
tory message had been received orders were sent to the battleship Mississippi, with an aeroplane corps and 600 marines and the torpedo flotilla at Pensacola, Fla., to get under way at once, joining Admiral Badger's fleet as it entered the Gulf of Mexico and proceeding with the fleet to Tampico.

It became known that the mes-
sages showed that Huerta was not raising any objection to the salute itself, but as to the details under which the salute would be returned. The main condition was that the United States agrees in writing that the salute be fired, instead of relying on the assurance given by Admiral Mayo for a return salute.

This was construed by officials as a wily and adroit move on the part of Huerta to obtain an assurance direct from the American government which would be capable of being construed by him as a recognition of the de-
fiant Mexican government.

There was no disposition on the part of the officials here to give any such assurances, or to prolong the discussion as to details. They were determined, after consulting with President Wilson, to hold to the one concrete question of Huerta's yielding

NELSON O'SHAUGHNESSY.

The American Charge d'Affaires
at Mexico City.

TELLS OF PLEA FOR BABY'S LIFE

Girl-Mother Begged All Night to Save Infant.



RICH MAN'S SON ACCUSED

Says She Unwillingly Consented to
Murder of Child After Its Father
Threatened to Abandon Her.

Spartansburg, S. C., April 20.—Accused of the murder of a two-months-old baby, said to have been his daughter, whom he is alleged to have thrown from a bridge over Lawson's Fork creek, Clyde Caldwell Clement, until recently a student in the preparatory department of Wofford college, will be tried in the court of general sessions, which convened here today.

Miss Laura Fleda Pendleton, a telegraph operator, confessed mother of the child, will be tried with him as an accessory.

Clement, twenty-three years old, is the son of Robert C. Clement, a merchant and planter, of Sandy Springs, N. C. Miss Pendleton, nineteen years old, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pendleton, of Durham, N. C.

According to a confession made by Miss Pendleton to Solicitor Albert E. Hill shortly after her arrest, she unwillingly consented to the destruction of the child, but only after Clement had threatened to abandon her if she frustrated him in his purpose, and promised to marry her if she acquiesced in the murder. She spent almost the entire night before the baby was drowned, she said, weeping and pleading with Clement for the life of the baby.

Secretary Tumulty hurried from the White House over to the state department and Secretary of the Navy Daniels joined him at the operating room of the state department. An expert from the department translated the cipher message line by line.

O'Shaughnessy began by telling of an interview he had at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Mexican time, with the Mexican minister of foreign affairs. The suspense of those who was waiting was great as they followed line by line the translated dispatch without any indication of what the final answer was to be.

After about half an hour of this reading of the O'Shaughnessy dispatch piecemeal, a point was reached where the American chargé said that his confidence in the foreign minister lasted until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, Mexican time, and that Minister Portillo had informed him that Huerta had not yet acceded to the American demands. This left only an hour in which Huerta had to answer the president's ultimatum.

Secretary Daniels and Mr. Tumulty had hardly recovered from their disappointment when another message from O'Shaughnessy began to come in over the wire. This was O'Shaughnessy's report on Huerta's final answer.

The secretary of the navy and Mr. Tumulty looked very serious as they emerged from the office of the secretary of state with the report of Mr. O'Shaughnessy with them. It was apparent that they had received bad news, but they declined to make any statement until the next of the message had been laid before Secretary Bryan, who was at his home.

Even after she had made her incriminating statement against him, she begged to see him, and when Clement was brought to her cell in the county jail she clasped his hands through the bars, stroked them and murmured expressions of endearment and devotion.

In Clement's presence she repeated, at the request of Solicitor Hill, the essential parts of her confession. "He will not deny it," she exclaimed, when the prosecuting attorney, in questioning her, spoke as if he doubted her story of Clement's part in the crime. Clement remained silent.

Robert C. Clement, who is reported to be willing to spend his fortune if it will save his son, has engaged four of the best known criminal lawyers in the Carolinas.

Miss Pendleton was without counsel at first. Much sympathy was aroused for her, however, and Colonel B. G. Landrum, of Governor Blease's staff; Mayor John F. Floyd, of Spartanburg, and others raised a fund with which a noted lawyer of Greenville was retained for the girl.

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Rev. E. H. Collins performed the ceremony and two grown up sons of the bridegroom, Joseph and Ralph, and the year-old child of the bride, sitting in a high chair, witnessed the wedding ceremony.

The bridegroom has half a dozen grown children and the bride has five, ranging in age from one to eleven years. Her husband, Frank Robinson, died less than a year ago, and the wife of the bridegroom died on Dec. 17.

He managed to save himself from falling into the hot fluid, but could not prevent himself rolling down the cinder dump into a mass of hot slag, which burned every bit of clothing off his body and seared the flesh so that it hung in shreds.

Sailor Freed to Join Fleet.

New York, April 20.—Frederick Dubbs, a sailor of the battleship Wyoming, who appeared before Magistrate Deuel, charged with being in a row, is free on a suspended sentence.

"I've got to join my ship for the fleet, your honor," he said, apologetically. "Oh, all right," said the magistrate, suspending sentence and giving him a letter to Captain Glennon to explain the delay.

Big Order For Baldwin's.

Philadelphia, April 20.—The Norfolk & Western has ordered forty locomotives of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, at a cost of about \$1,000,000. This is the second large order received within two months, the Illinois Central having ordered fifty locomotives at a cost of \$1,250,000.

Condems Short-Weight Fowls.

Williamsport, Pa., April 20.—A valuable horse belonging to George Bridson was drowned while standing in only six inches of shallow water. A buckle on the horse's bridle caught in a bush and held the animal's nose under water until it was drowned standing up.

Sealing Steamer, Long Missing Safe.

St. Johns, N. F., April 20.—The small sealing steamer Kite, from which no tidings had been received for more than a month, was reported safe. The Kite has about seventy men on board.

WANTED: agents. Newest house-

hold article on market. Start at once.

Success sure; 15 to 20 dollars weekly.

Write to Hawley Manfg. Co., Bellevue, Pa.—advertisement.

BASE BALL SCORES

Following is the Result of Games Played Saturday and Sunday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At Boston—Boston, 1; Athletics, 0. Batteries—Budett, Thomas; Shawkey, Sciang.

At New York—Washington, 4; New York, 1. Batteries—Weiland, Crossin; Jasper, Cicotte, Schalk.

At Chicago—Chicago, 5; St. Louis, 3. Batteries—Scott, Wolfgang, Schalk; Baumgardner, Marion, Crossin.

At Detroit—Detroit, 4; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Hall, Main, Stanage; Mitchell, Coffman, O'Neill.

Sunday's Games.

At Chicago—St. Louis, 5; Chicago, 1. Batteries—Wellman, Crossin; Jasper, Cicotte, Schalk.

At Detroit—Detroit, 7; Cleveland, 6. Batteries—Boevers, Dubuc, Stanage; Kahler, O'Neill.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. PC. W. L. PC.

Chicago... 5 1 833 St. Louis... 3 2 600

Washington... 3 1 750 Boston... 2 2 500

Detroit... 4 2 657 Athletics... 0 3 000

New York... 2 2 500 Cleveland... 0 6 000

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 5; Boston, 3. Batteries—Marshall, Kilhoffer, Gowdy.</

D. A. I. MEET IN WASHINGTON

The 23d Annual Convention Opened Today.

PROGRAM FOR THE WEEK

Vice President Marshall Will Greet Delegates This Afternoon and President and Mrs. Wilson Will Receive Them on Wednesday.

Washington, April 20.—The twenty-third annual convention of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was called to order this morning in Memorial Continental hall, by Mrs. William Cummings Story, president general of the society. About 1600 delegates are in attendance.

This evening the principal social feature of the congress will take place when Mrs. Story will hold her reception.

On Wednesday afternoon President and Mrs. Wilson will receive the delegates at the White House. Vice President Marshall will greet the delegates in his stead this afternoon. Secretary of the Navy Daniels, Senator John D. Works of California; Rogers Clark B. Thurston, president of the Sons of the American Revolution, and John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union, are also expected to make addresses.

While the principal business before the congress will be the election of ten vice presidents general, the chief interest will be the selection of local officers.

Another question which is receiving much attention is the army canteen. At the last session a resolution was passed proposing the restoration of the canteen. Many members contend this resolution was not given proper consideration by the members, and an effort will be made by the Anti-Saloon League to have it rescinded.

Tomorrow evening special services will be held at Memorial Continental hall to honor the memory of Mrs. Adalai E. Stevenson and Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, former presidents general who have died during the year.

The election will take place Thursday, and voting will be done with machines.

Thursday evening the Daughters will assemble at the banquet room in the New Willard hotel and present their gifts to the general order.

Friday afternoon Mayor James H. Preston, of Baltimore, and former Governor Edwin Warfield, of Maryland, will speak upon the plans for the Star Spangled Banner Centennial Convention, which will be held in Baltimore Sept. 9 to 13. The convention will end Saturday, which day will be devoted to the completion of routine business.

OUTRUNS HORSE THIEVES

Located Dealer, In Taxi, Overtakes the Men Who Give Up.

Allentown, Pa., April 20.—After a two-day search by auto, Frank Person, an Allentown horse dealer, found two horse thieves who had made away with five horses and a mule.

Person had purchased the animals in Philadelphia and hired Charles McGill and Joseph Burns to bring them to Allentown.

They should have arrived in Allentown on Wednesday, and when they failed to show up Person adopted the novel method of chasing horse thieves by hiring a taxi. He found that they had sold the animals to a hotelkeeper near Rocky Ridge for \$137, getting two plugs to boot. The horses were in a cow stable and the mule was at work in a field.

Person hurried to Line Lexington where he came upon the thieves and thrashed them. He then hurried to Doylestown and engaged a constable with whose help he recovered the stolen animals from the man who had bought them.

The thieves returned to Person \$78 which they had left of the money they received from the hotel man.

TREE HELD COW CAPTIVE

Caught With Head In Trunk and is Nearly Reduced to Skeleton.

Uniontown, Pa., April 20.—Held for fourteen days with her head fastened in a hole in the trunk of a tree, cow belonging to William Green, of Addison, was rescued, but was so near reduced to a skeleton that veterinary attention was of no avail.

On March 31 this cow disappeared and was missing until April 13, when it was located by a shepherd dog which led the farmer to a wood on an adjoining farm. There he found the cow standing with her head in the hole of an old decayed tree.

Both Fall In Deadly Duel.

Indiana, Pa., April 20.—Frank Barcato was killed and Vite Palmerie was desperately wounded in a fight at Palmerie's home at Aultman, near here. The men quarreled and, running into the street, fired at each other until both fell.

Dogs Belong In Meat Class.

Kalamazoo, Mich., April 20.—If we only thought so, dog flesh would be finely flavored and excellent meat, according to James J. Walsh, of Fordham University. Prejudice was the cause of the dogs being kept out of the meat class, he said.

The Capable Woman.

The capable woman will always have a baby to nurse, and the baby will be her husband. —James Stephens.

MRS. DESHA BRECKENRIDGE

Prominent Lexington (Ky.) Suffragist on National Campaign Staff.



Big League Stories

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN



VI.—M'CLUSKEY'S PROD- IGAL : : : :

From "The Ten Thousand Dollar Arm and Other Tales of the Big League"

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MIKE M'CLUSKEY might have known something was wrong with Rick Keene when that high salaried artist asked for an advance on his first month's pay. It was nothing new for a bush league recruit to join in the spring a financial ruin, but for a thousand dollar a month man—well, McCluskey should have been warned, and after that he might have kept his eyes open. And Keene's excuse was the very Methuselah of all excuses.

"I guess I've lost my check book, Mike," said Keene. "Can I tap you for a couple of hundred?"

"A couple of hundred!" howled McCluskey. "If I had that much money do you think I'd speak to you? Doggone if I believe I'd speak to myself!"

Then, as he saw the look of real disappointment in the face of the pitcher, he hastened to add: "I was only kidding, Rick. Will a couple of hundred be enough? I'll get it for you tonight."

For a man who could think as fast as McCluskey when directing his campaigners from the bench Mike was singularly thick about other things. He never looked beneath the surface, and when he had formed his opinion of a man's character nothing short of an earthquake would budge him. McCluskey had known Keene for six years; he had always been steady and reliable, hence, by Mike's reasoning, he would always be so.

If Mike had been the man to notice little things off the diamond as well as on it he would have seen that Rick's ring and pin were missing.

Keene was a fixed star in the baseball firmament. For three years he had led the Nonpareils pitchers in the winning column, and whenever the home rooters sat back, unloosed their belts and censured their gloomy predictions of defeat. The same feeling extended to the team.

If McCluskey was blind there were other eyes on the team. Tim Finch, the bullet headed little second baseman, observed the absence of the outward signs of prosperity.

"I see Rick blew in without the ice," Finch remarked the next afternoon as the ball players were removing their soggy flannels and roaring for the services of the overworked rubber.

"If it had been Burchard here, with his dope sheets and his method of beating the races, I'd say that the ponies on some winter track had been snatching the old boy."

Peg Foster, the mainstay catcher of the club, also had his eye on the star

pitcher was the same thing which has driven so many brilliant performers out of the big leagues and back to the bushes. In Rick's peculiar case it was a brown quart bottle with a red and yellow label on the side.

During the winter the habit gained strength. Lacking the check of training and hard exercise, Keene hid himself in a small southern town and gave himself up to self indulgence.

Keene hoped that with the beginning of the spring training the appetite would desert him and he'd set himself about the annual task of "unlimbering the old soup bone." The arm was as strong as ever, but the steadiness and the control which made him a great pitcher were missing, and nobody knew it better than Keene himself.

Rick believed that when the strain of a game was put upon him he would find his old control. It was because of this that he asked McCluskey to let him pitch one of the first games against the colt team. He was driven from the box in the third inning.

"Little wild today, old horse," said Peg. "Little wild. You'll be all right in a few days."

Rick did not answer, but gloomily slipped on his blanket coat and trudged toward the dressing room. That evening he did not join in the usual "fanning bee," which is an institution of the training camp. Ball players, like all other performers, talk shop at every opportunity.

The Nonpareils opened the season against their old enemies, the Gamecocks. McCluskey, anxious to win the opening game, watched his old pitchers as they warmed up and selected Fargo. The crowd had been yelling for Keene. They yelled still louder in the fifth inning, when Fargo gave two bases on balls, and Rick, on the bench found himself wondering what they would say to him if he went into the box without the control which had enabled him to win from the Gamecocks the last seven times he had faced them.

Fargo won his game by virtue of a heavy bombardment in the eighth inning, and the Nonpareils trotted to the clubhouse with an inaugural victory to their credit.

That night, aided by the bottle, Keene decided to call for a showdown.

"If I can get out there and beat a club or two," he thought to himself, "I'll get over this nervousness."

The next day he asked McCluskey to send him into the box, and in warming up he showed remarkable speed and his old time control.

The roar which greeted Keene when he entered the diamond went to Keene's nerves like a tonic, and when the first ball shot twisting over the inside corner of the plate and the umpire's right hand went into the air the entire Nonpareil infield began to bark:

"The old boy's there!"

"Git at 'em, Rick!"

It was this sudden yelping behind Keene which informed the big pitcher that his teammates had not been sure of him. They were encouraging him just as they encouraged Delaney and the other doubtful ones. It was a shock to Keene's professional pride. He set his jaw at a fighting angle and began to find the corners of the plate with his curve ball, and for six innings he made the Gamecocks wear a path from the visitors' bench to the plate and back again. He would show 'em that there was nothing the matter with him.

In the seventh inning Rick began by missing the plate with his first ball. He followed with two more curves which went wide; tried a fast ball and just grazed the batter's shoulder.

The Gamecock coaches whooped derisively as their man jogged down to first base.

"You know what they said about this fellow?" they shouted. "No control! Goin' to be a bad year, Rick, a b-a-d year!"

"Make those fellows shut up!" Keene growled to the umpire, whereupon the coaches, seeing that they had hit the mark, redoubled their efforts.

The men had been discussing the "squab squad," as the recruits were called.

"They look all right," said O'Hara. "Good thing old Rick can do his two games a week right through the season if he has to. How is the old boy, anyway?"

Peg tossed away his cigar and lowered his voice.

"I wanted to talk to you about Rick," he said. "I never saw him the way he is this year. Looks like he's got more speed than he ever had in his life, but he's away to the bad on his control. You know how he could get up there day after day and cut the corners. Even in the spring he's always got that control. He hasn't done much so far, but when he cuts loose with his speed he doesn't know where the ball's going. He's got so he won't late."

Hennessey was an old timer. He had batted against Keene for several seasons. Very few pitchers ever hit a batter purposely and then usually with a curve ball, and Keene's control was so well known that batters stood up to the plate without fear of him. This was Hennessey's undoing. Rick saw him drop his bat and dodge, but the ball caught him on the side of the head, and Hennessey went down like a log.

It was two minutes before he recovered consciousness, two minutes of agony for Keene. This finished the last shred of Rick's nerve.

If Peg could have looked through the keyhole of Keene's door at that precise moment he might have been enlightened. The thing which affed the star

wide ones to the next batter before McCluskey sent Delaney running to the rescue.

The blanchers received the blow in wondering silence. Rick Keene taken out of the box for wildness!

"Pretty tough luck," said one of the younger pitchers. "You had a no hit game going too."

Keene did not answer.

"Too bad," said McCluskey. "If you hadn't hit that fellow you'd have been all right. But I had to do it, Rick."

Keene slipped along the bench to the water bucket, took a big drink of cold water and squared his shoulders.

"Mac," he said, "the next time I get at these fellows I'll be right!"

He left the sentence unfinished and started for the clubhouse. Before he reached the gate the Gamecocks had completed their work of annihilation, and Keene's three presents had turned into runs at the plate.

Next morning Keene did not appear at breakfast, and McCluskey, who lived at the same hotel, went up to Keene's room. Rick's bed had not been disturbed, and all his belongings had disappeared from the room. An envelope lay on the dresser. It was addressed to McCluskey, and the manager ripped it open with nervous fingers. There was little enough of it:

"Dear Mac—I've got to go away for awhile. If there is anything coming to me take it in part payment of that two

days. I'll get mother to fix you up some lately, ain't you? What's your name?"

"Brown," said the stranger—"Henry W. Brown."

Obadiah thought a moment.

"All right," said he at last. "When do you want to begin?"

"Now," said the stranger.

"In them clothes?" asked Obadiah suspiciously.

"They're all I've got with me," said Henry W. Brown. "I left my suit case at Centerville, but I haven't any working clothes in that—noting but shirts and things."

"U-m-m-m," said Obadiah. "I'll git mother to fix you up some of my old overalls and a shirt. There's a right good room in the barn. You won't mind sleepin' there?"

"Not at all," said Brown.

"Hold on!" said Obadiah sharply.

"You ain't asked me how much I'll pay."

"I don't care," said Brown shortly.

Then he went toward the barn.

"I can't make him out," said Obadiah to his wife. "Did you hear what he said about wages?"

"Kind of loony maybe," said Mrs. Hoskins charitably. "I'll hurry up and git him them things. It would be a shame to spoil that nice suit."

The new hired man went in a busy afternoon. There was a great deal of work to be done, and Obadiah worked at the graceful ease with which the "city feller" swung through his tasks.

"He's as strong as an ox," said he admiringly to his wife. "Took right a holt too. Supper mos ready, mother?"

The hired man had been sitting on the back steps looking at the sunset.

Obadiah had to call him twice before he raised his head.

Henry W. Brown ate his way into the good graces of Mrs. Hoskins at once. He could have found no surer road to that kind and motherly heart.

The hired man sat on the edge of his bed and stared at the lithographs on the wall.

"It's a foolish fight," said he between his teeth. "Either I'm going to beat it this time or I'll lick me."

He had expected a restless night, but twenty minutes after he blew out his candle the hired man was snoring. The afternoon's work had not been without its effort. In an inconceivably short time Obadiah was pounding at the door.

"Breakfast!" he said.

The hired man sat up, rubbed his eyes and stared at him.

"His key was in the door," said McCluskey. "Where's his trunk?"

Some of the players, lounging about the lobby and reading the morning papers, gathered around the manager.

"Rick's gone!" said McCluskey.

"Gone!" said Fitzpatrick. "Mike, you're crazy."

McCluskey produced the note. At the same time the hotel porter arrived with the information that at 7 o'clock the night before Keene had asked that his trunk be taken to the storage room to be left there until called for. The man who had taken the trunk was exhaustedly cross examined.

"There was nothin' strange about his manner that I seen, sir," ran his testimony. "He's always quiet like. No sir, he didn't say anything else besides tellin' me to put his trunk in the storage room."

No one had seen Keene leave the hotel.

The afternoon papers "played the story" on the front pages. Some brilliant imaginations were loosed upon the disappearance of the star pitcher.

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